Brooke core 1 10-5-10 ~ A person with whom you’ve become close friends always seems to disappear. You look away and when you look back, and he’s gone. Later, he has a flimsy excuse for his absence. As this happens more and more, you pay closer attention and, out of the corner of your eye, finally see him disappear as if vaporized. As he disappears, you catch a glimpse of the being he really is, grotesque and otherworldly, as only an alien can be. And he has caught you looking! He grasps me by the neck and I’m completely helpless. All I can do is just look at his nasty grotesque face and fill the slimy skin. Then all the sudden he just puts me down. I fall and look at him to scared to move, stunned from fright. He goes over and sits on a rock. I just stare at him. He says to me,” Sorry I didn’t mean to scare you but this is why I never told you I was scared that if you knew you wouldn’t like me and talk to me or be my friend.” I tell him,” It’s ok I see why you didn’t but that don’t change anything. I just want to know what u are.” “ What I am does not have a name because nothing like me has ever been seen before, and I am the last one.” He changed back to normal and we just sit there quite not knowing what to say. Then about 45 seconds later a wolf comes and jumps out of the bushes. Harry jumps up to his feet and changes to his other from it was obvious that he was planning on fighting the wolf. But then the wolf changes in to a person, it was strange because usually there called werewolves and when he chanced he was wearing clothes and shoes and everything. He said to me and Harry,” It is not safe here we must go there will be or people like me coming, but they won’t be as nice as I am.”